of man is free, how glorious the
period when slavery of body and
slavery of soul shall be unknown
when men shall recognize each
other as brethren, children of
the same parent, and love
shall be the ruling power -
I have sent you a Gateshead paper
in which you will see an account
of the breakfast also a few words
by the Editor. I have also sent a
Sunderland Paper, you will there see
the alliance meeting - I wish you
could have held a meeting there,
in that town you have some warm
friends one person came to the meeting
here, and afterwards walked home
above 12 miles getting home at 5 o'Clock
in the morning.
When I think of it will you favour my
Nephew with two or three impressions
from your seal - 'the Slave' - he wants to
electrotype some from it.
Time prevents me writing at length, I have
much to say, how glad should I feel to
meet again - with warmest love

Yours affectionately
friend — Jno. Maw

P.S. Shall be glad to see a little notice of the 'memoir' in the Liberator
your name was dear to my beloved wife —

The pleasure of addreſsing you
is great, but the pleasure of hearing
from you greater still - if therefore
you can spare a moment to favour
me with a line before you leave
our shores or when you arrive in
the bosom of your family need
I say how gratefully it will be
received and how highly prized -
Well, I do trust you have had a
succeſsful and happy miſsion since
you left us - The impreſsion left
here will not be easily effaced,
all have been delighted, and
many a heart has been made to
beat with deepest sympathy in
behalf of your down trodden countrymen
and our brethren of the great human
family, and I do trust we shall
never cease our exertions, in
aiding your efforts and those of
your colabourers till every child

hoped to realize - then again the thought of being separated from one I love so much, and perhaps forever in time, but still with the joyful prospect of meeting again in unbroken union - all conspired to produce in my mind a happineſs and sadneſs I can't describe - I am here reminded of a remark made to me by Mary Brady a short time before we arrived at the Normanton Station - turning to me with tears in her eyes she said - how painful the thought of having in twenty minutes to part perhaps for ever in this world with so dear a friend, one so endeared by every excellency, so great, so good -

To W. L. Garrison

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GARRISON
MSS.

Newcastle
Oct 24th 1846

My beloved friend

Before committing yourself to the bosom of the Great Deep on your way to your endeared home, I feel anxious to embrace the privilege of speaking to you by my pen as I cannot again have the unspeakable pleasure of doing it viva voce - On leaving you at the Station on Saturday last I felt as the Hutchinson family said they felt when leaving Miss Martineau — 'very happy and sad' - the recollection of having spent so many sweet profitable hours in your company in private, of having been favoured with the privilege of listening to your voice three times in public - privileges these which I had long & ardently wished for, but scarcely

love to Mr. Thompson & Mr Palmer

awson